

Elogio de la Sombra



msv - 779

Yutaka Takanashi





































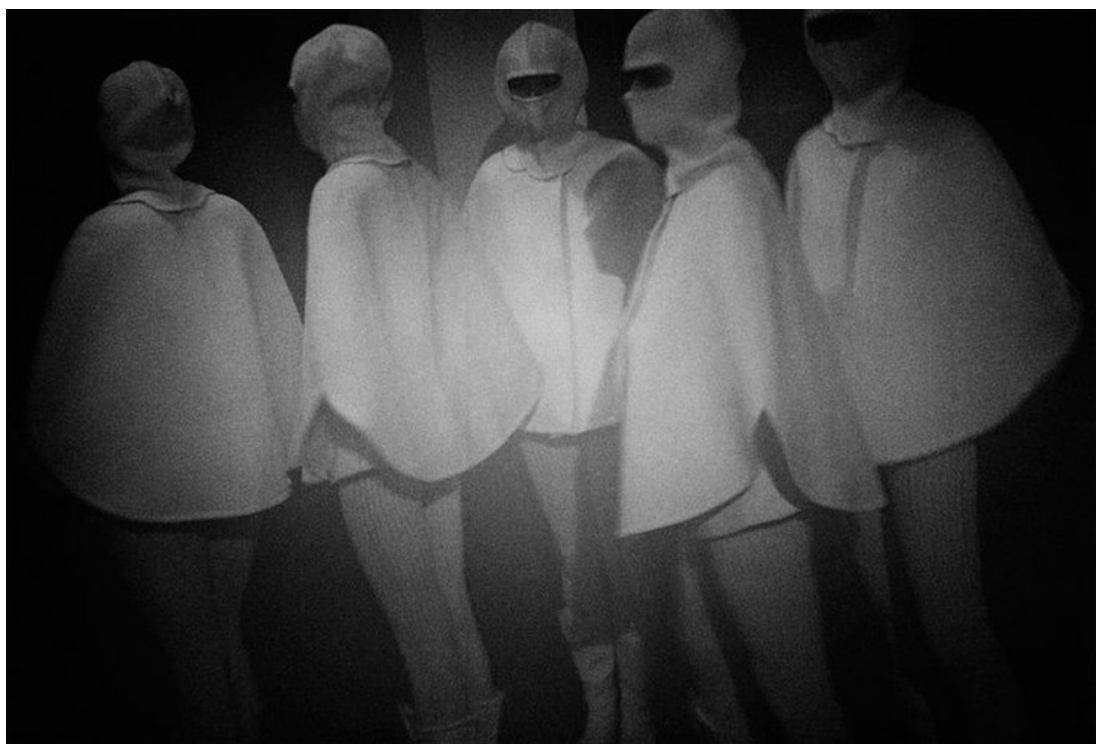










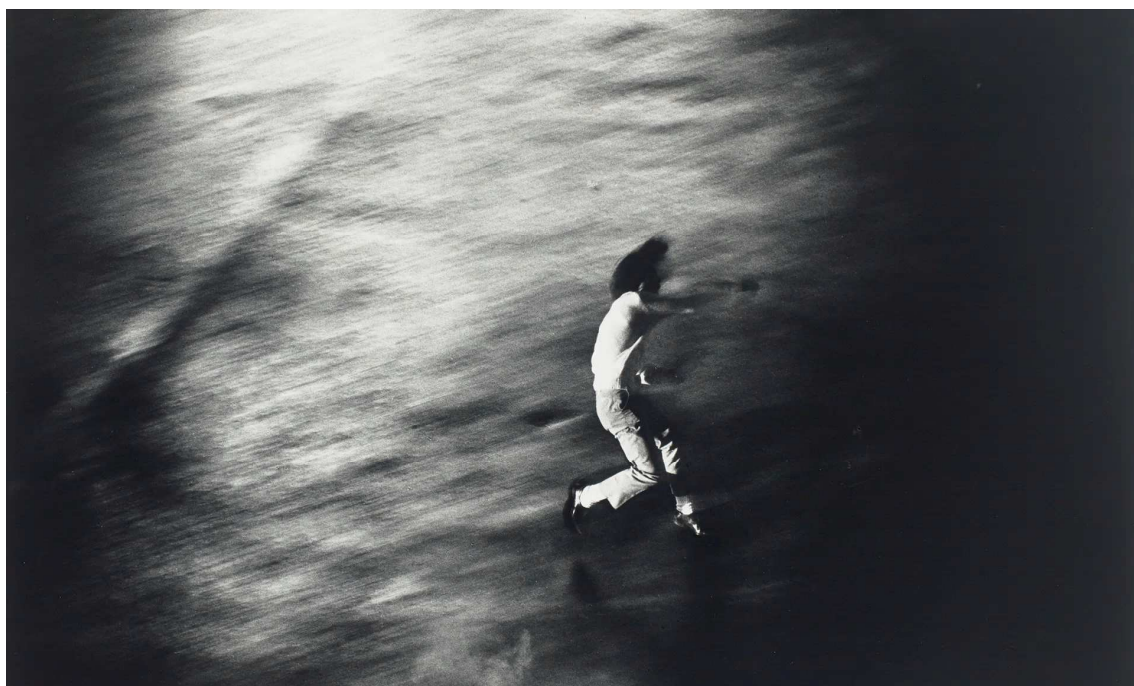


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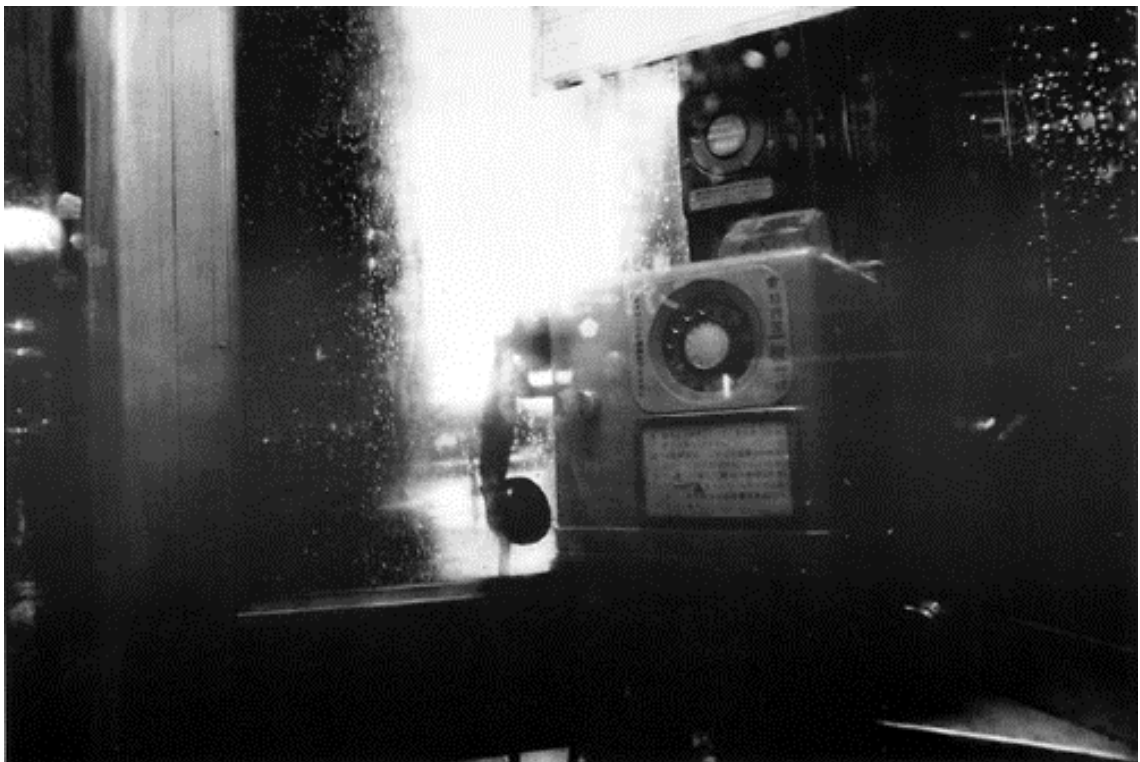








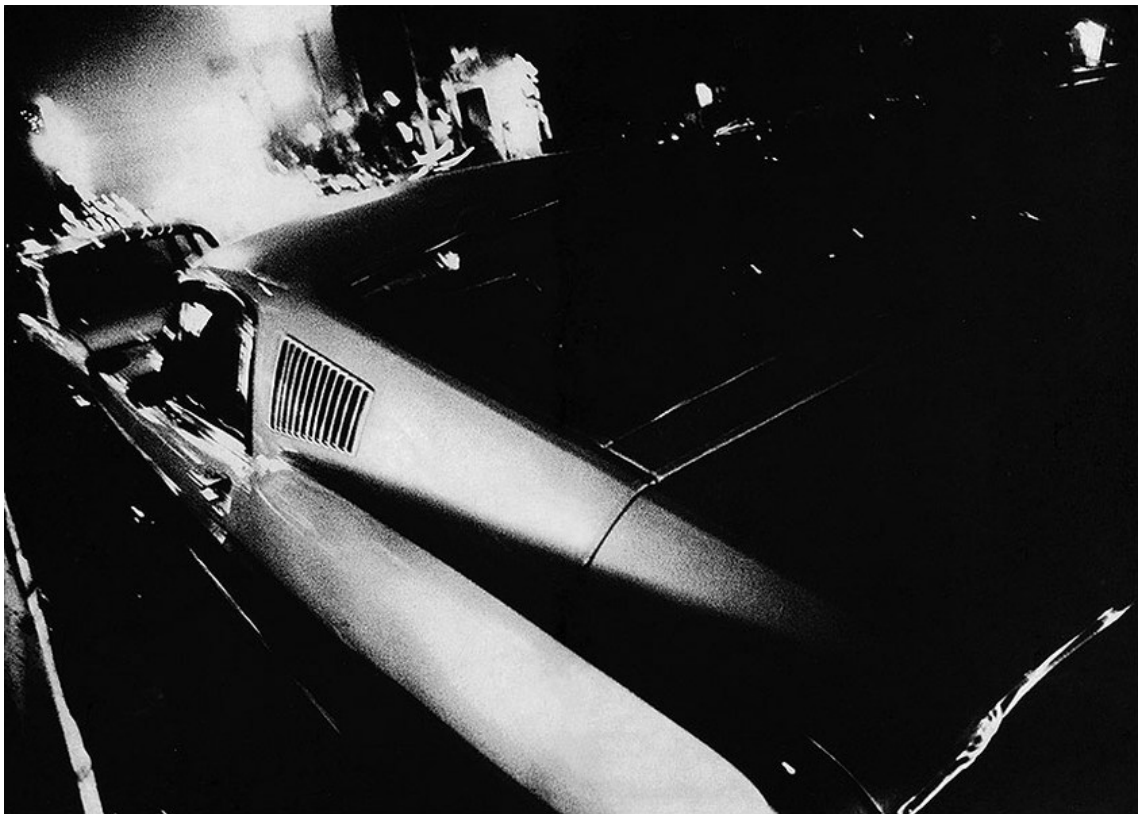








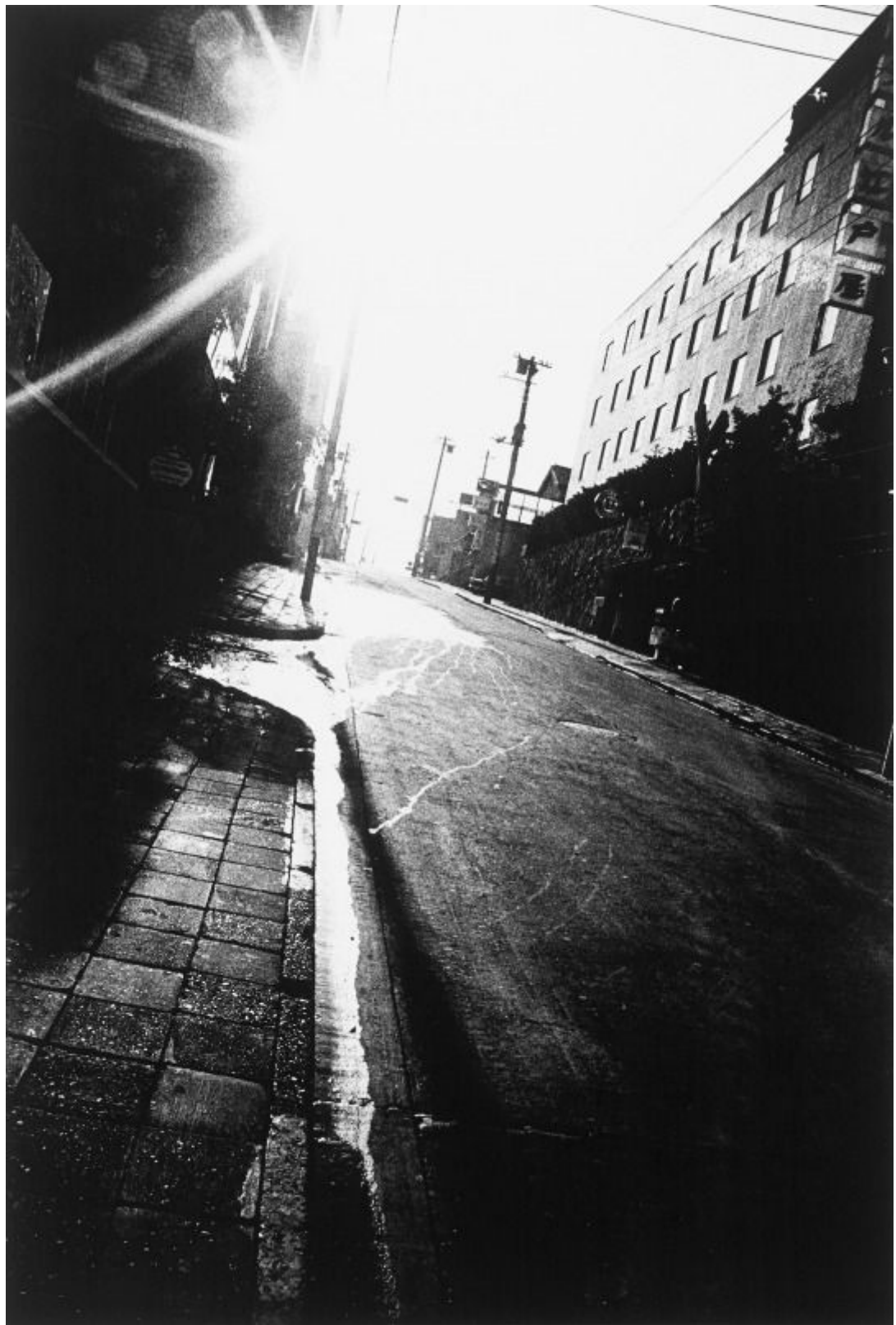










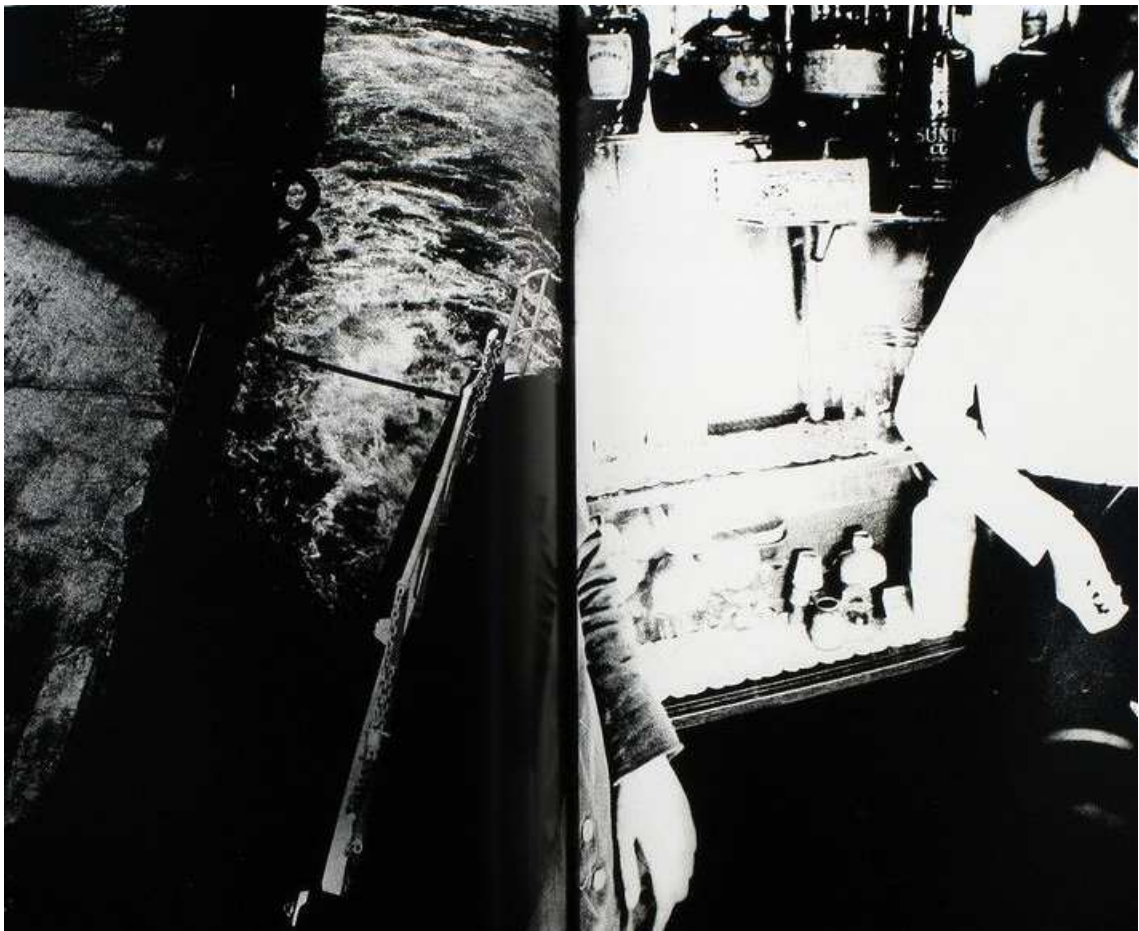




















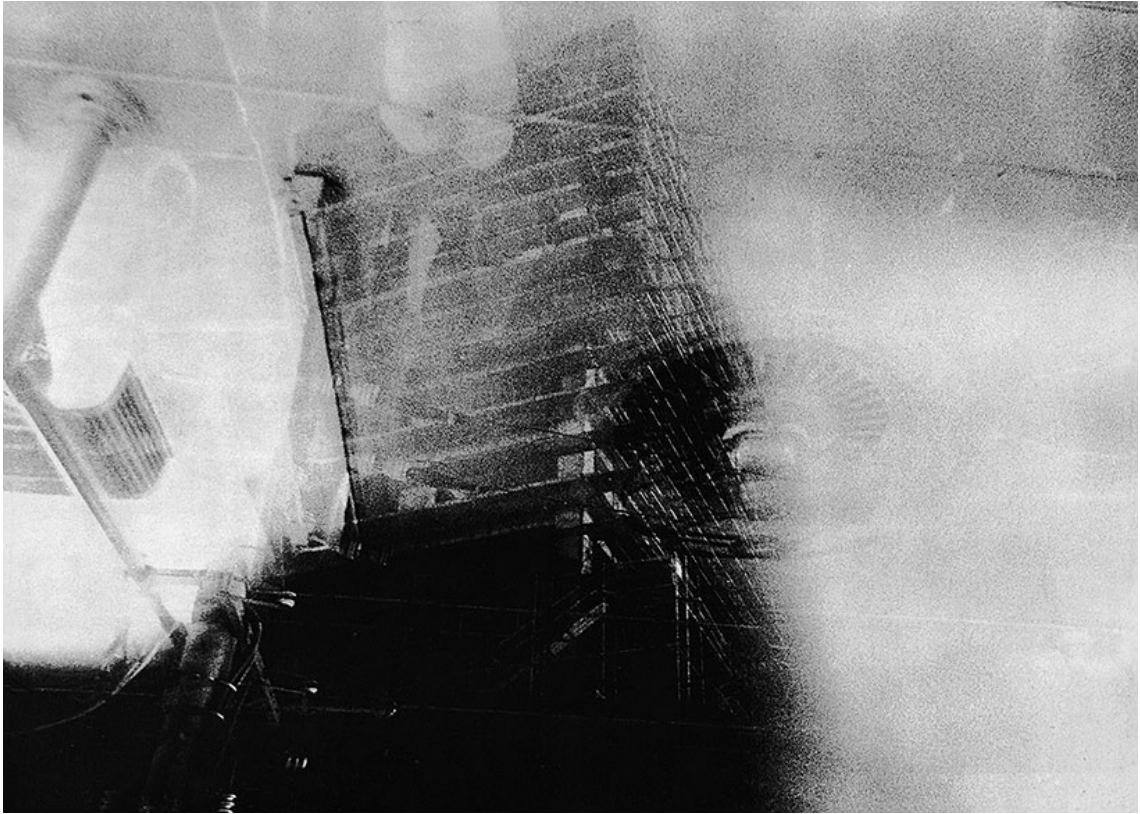
TAKUMA NAKAHIRA

All human acts are not free from date and place. In fact, our acts are "realized" only when mediated by date and place. This is true even in the case of dreams dreamt by us.

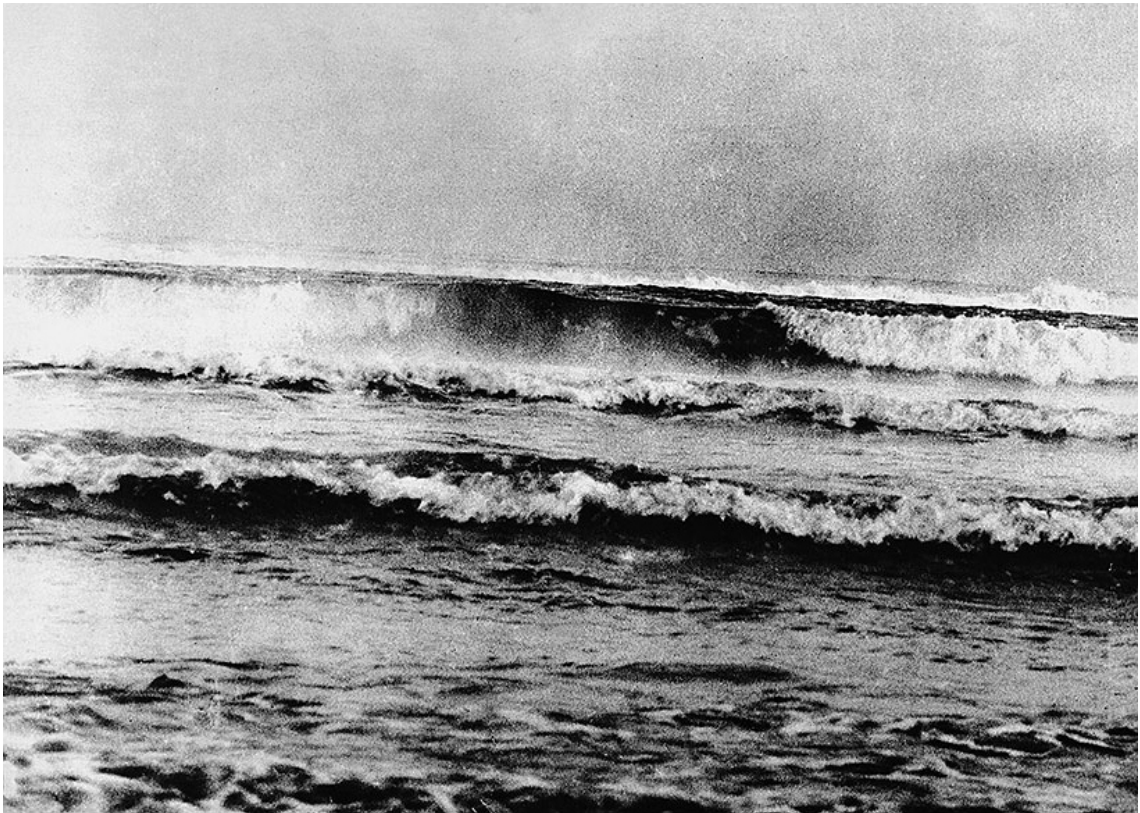
In this project, I will sample, select and scatter, in a random way, images I will witness in the site of "SEPTIEME BIENNALE DE PARIS", on "x" day (in which, of course, "works" of other "artists" and images of visitors will be included), and at the same time, countless events incessantly occurring in every corners of the world including reproductions of photographs, words and/or characters as well as copies of TV pictures (even a single word if I could change it into an image I want).

It will be literally scattering of images, and must not be a montage making any sense. therefore, persons who see and pass by will come in contact with reality exposed there, not with my "works". However, if there is anything that involves me as an "artist", it may be an unrequited act of myself.....taking, reprinting and "exposing" pictures, every day.





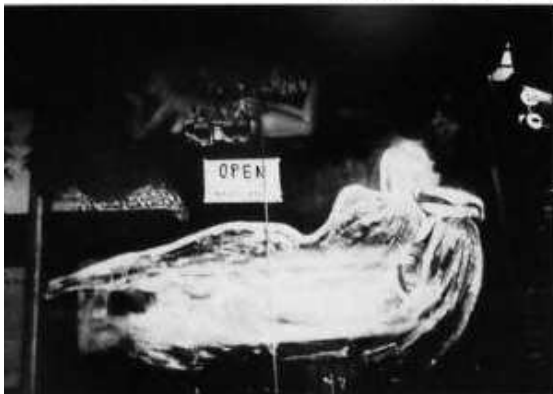
















中平卓馬

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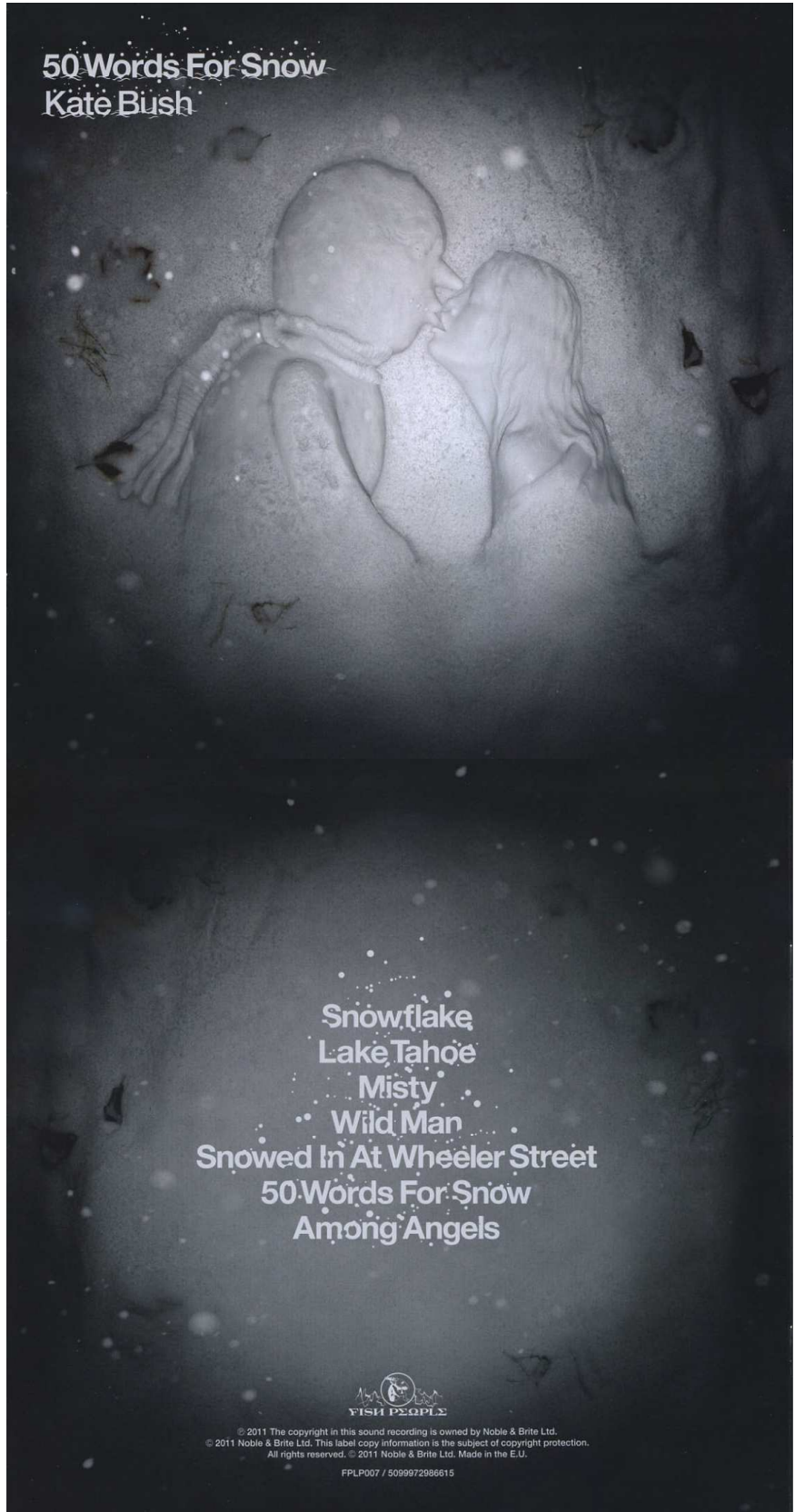
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Definitivamente, la ciudad es la cosa a la que se señala con la palabra “paisaje”. A menudo, “ciudad”, especialmente cuando nos referimos a Tokio, denota violencia o confusión. Pero eso no es más que una fabricación del periodismo y la sociología... Una verdadera ciudad es algo más que un poco de confusión y algún veneno, y continúa existiendo como un perfecto y transparente “paisaje”. Y por la noche, la ciudad mezcla todas sus impurezas, alcanzando una casi perfecta belleza. En esos momentos, se convierte en un inexpugnable castillo sin ninguna grieta. Pero más allá de toda duda, por eso, este “paisaje” opuesto me obliga a lanzar fuego con mis manos. El fuego de mi entero yo. El fuego es la última forma de los sentimientos de uno mismo. Más allá de eso es un asunto de táctica minuciosa. *(Pero eso es revolución, no resistencia).*

中平卓馬

Takuma Nakahira

50 Words For Snow
Kate Bush



Snowflake
Lake Tahoe
Misty
Wild Man
Snowed In At Wheeler Street
50 Words For Snow
Among Angels



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<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8pocXNt9D64>

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Yutaka T akanashi	DCCLXXIX	40
Takuma N akahira	DCCLXXIX	80
		120
Kate Bush <1958/...> <mu187> 2011 50 Words for Snow <i>50 Palabras para Nieve</i>		

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